

Stop Me Now

2 Chainz

Nothing in the whole wide can stop me (Ooh nothing can stop me)
Nothing in the whole wide world can stop me (Ooh loving you)
Nothing in the whole wide world can stop me (Nothing, nobody)
Can stop me from loving you

Foreign exchange, I walk in the rain, still won't get wet
Nigga flick up the flame, twist up the game, switch up the chain
Play peek-a-boo, I take ya girl and her friend and do a switch-a-roo
Started with a nick and got a 62, it was memorable my plan is worth diggable
Used to stashing work off in a inner tube
In middle school I worked the trap no interviews
Just told shawty that I'm in to you
I'm the type that make a old school a Bentley coupe
Turn one to ten that's what I tend to do
It's an amber alert I gotta missing roof
It was black and it was travelling fast I love you
Now I don't care about your ratchet past
Designer shoes, matching bags
Let them niggas pop shit baby we popping tags
If I ever fall off I'll be hopping back
Got a bad bitch with me, told her hop in back
My car speak, she dark meat
I be eating MC's, nigga shark teeth
Velour hoodie I ask 'em what's for goody
If you are what you eat but I am not a pussy
You couldn't stop me with a bunch of Uzi's
And all we really do is shoot a bunch of movies

Started from the bottom now we at the top
Graduated from high school and bought a choppa
Orville Redenbacher bitch we got it poppin'
On the block with that white girl, Cindy Lauper
(2x)

When they saw me they used to think of dope
But now when they see me they just think of hope
Inspiration, no infiltration
Them niggas hatin', I got they bitches naked
Hand full of ones pocket full of Hunn
If I was sellin' swag man I woulda sold a ton
Designer sneaks leather seats
They say money talk that's why you never speak
Every verse I do is a rest in peace
Wish this highway to heaven had an extra seat
Rap game extra sweet, big ass charm conversation piece

Million off rap but the trap was sweeter
When dealings on the block all prices cheaper
I been doing this since guess and fila
They say my entourage each car four deep eight heaters
Drop the middle man to cut the cost
They say my whole click cut from a different cloth
And of course we pay the cost with each block
That we off ya take off and call back
It ain't our fault that ya lost ya lil bitch
Ask ya boy bout them forty he lost talk slick
Glock forty ya boss now you the president

Fresher than peppermint whip tint
Till six bond number nine flow wall street bidness bitch

Started from the bottom now we at the top
Graduated from high school and bought a choppa
Orville Redenbacher bitch we got it poppin'
On the block with that white girl, Cindy Lauper
(2x)

Nothing in the whole wide can stop me (Ooh nothing can stop me)
Nothing in the whole wide world can stop me (Ooh loving you)
Nothing in the whole wide world can stop me (Nothing, nobody)
Can stop me from loving you